

Bedazzled

Devil
You liked that didn't you?

Elliot
What the cookie?

Devil
Having all those people excited to see you. Its nice to feel accepted isn't it? I can give you that; I can make the whole world love you.

Elliot
Oh come on

Devil
You still don't believe me do you?

Elliot
Of course not. First of all you look nothing like the devil.

Devil
Oh really? I suppose I could've gone that way, but it's so trick or treat.

Elliot
Its true! You really are the devil.

Devil
Aww come one baby, come and sit down. I know this has all been horribly overwhelming for you.

Elliot
May I ask you a question?

Devil
Sure you can, you can ask me anything you like as long as you don't ask me if there's a God. I get that one all the time. It drives me absolutely bonkers. (Beat) Yes there's a God.

Elliot
Really? Well what's he like?

Devil
You know you'd think that meeting the devil would be interesting enough but no. All people want to know about is him, like he's so bloody fascinating.

Elliot
So he's a man?

Devil
Yea, most men think they're a God, this one just happens to be right. Now listen darling,
I don't want to pressure you but why don't we take a teensy look at the contract.

She produced a LARGE document

Elliot
What the...its big...yea umm...I Elliot Richards hereafter notice the damned...the
damned?

Devil
How about the darned, sound better? Don't get hung up on the language darling, there's
nothing sinister here, its all standard. Paragraph one states that I, the devil, a not for profit
organization with offices in Purgatory, Hell, and Los Angeles, will give you seven wishes
to use as you see fit.

Elliot
Seven? Why not eight?

Devil
Why not six? I don't know, seven just sounds right. Paragraph two outlines the manner in
which you'll pay for your fore mentioned wishes.

Elliot
(Reading) What? Are you kidding? I have to give you my soul!

Devil
After you've had your wishes of course.

Elliot
But it's my soul! I can't give you my soul.

Devil
What are you James Brown? What's the big deal? You ever seen your soul? Do you even
know what it is?

Elliot
Of course. It's the thing that...umm no that's the...it floats around.

Devil
Can I tell you something? Souls are overrated. They don't really do anything. Has yours
done anything for you so far? No. Its like your appendix, you'll never even miss it.

Elliot

Yea well if it's so useless then how come you want it so much?

Devil

Oh, aren't you the clever one. Look, whose really making out in this deal here? Seven utterly fabulous wishes for one pitying little soul.

Elliot

I don't know

Devil

What do we have here?

Looking on her laptop

Elliot

Who is that? Allison? How did you? She is so beautiful. Who's that? Who's she with? Why are you showing me this? Whoa

Devil

I love your hair like that. You must go through conditioner like crazy.

Elliot

Is that real?

Devil

It could be. All you have to do is sign.

Elliot

And you promise I'll get her?

Devil

That's really up to you; you're the one with the wishes. But I promise I'll do everything in my power. Sign it Elliot. (Beat) Great! Now before you start wishing you'll be needing this. If for any reason your wish isn't going the way you'd hoped, just take out your pager hit 666 and it'll bring you right back to me.

Elliot

Why wouldn't it go the way I hoped?

Devil

Oh I was just throwing it out as a for instance. Every wish is going to be 100% fabulous. But you'll find that out as soon as you make one.

Elliot

So I should make one now?

Devil

Well if you don't mind, I've got place to go, people to condemn to an eternity of fiery torment.

Elliot

Ok...umm let me think. I wanna be married to Allison.

Devil

You got it.

Elliot

Ha. Umm that's not all...umm I wanna be rich.

Devil

Always a popular choice.

Elliot

That's not all. I wanna be...I wanna be very rich and very powerful.

Devil

Oh even better. Remember you have to say I wish.

Elliot

Right. I wish that I were married to Allison and that I were very, very rich and very powerful. How's that sound?

Devil

Sounds good to me. Enjoy!